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DRAMAtical Murder re:code - [Noiz x Aoba]

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Route Summary (comparison with original game)

||| New CGs: 3

||| Edited CG: 1

||| Main differences: New scenes replacing two NSFW scenes.

Edited CGs:

Original:

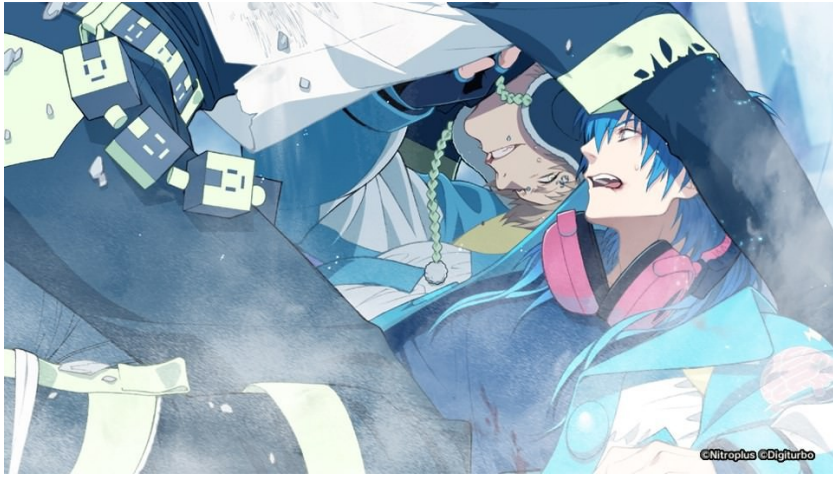


re:code:



T/N: Less blood haha!

||| Extra: New CG – Scene where Noiz protected Aoba from falling debris. The narration and dialogue are the same. They just slipped in the CG lol.



||| Extra: **Additional Dialogues @ Touch:**



(No tounge.)

Noiz: □His lips... so warm. I didn't know body warmth can feel so nice. I want to know more about him.□

Aoba: □This spoilt brat! Aaah why am I always the one being swept into his pace. I guess.. that's because he's... cute? □

T/N: If you read the second new scene for this route, Noiz commented about how warm Aoba was right after they kissed. I'm sure this was what in their thoughts when they were kissing www

||| **New Scene Translation**

There were two new scenes for Noiz's route in re:code, probably also because he has two NSFW scenes haha!

||| New Scene 1 |||

Takes place in Glitter where they replaced Aoba blowing Noiz with an obviously suggestive narration & a new CG.

The change takes place right after they kiss. If you remember the PC game, it's right after Aoba felt Noiz's tongue piercing and went "what's that sound?" and when he suddenly fell quiet.

Noiz: "What is it?"

Aoba: "...uh."

As he separates our lips, Noiz merely stares at me. Feeling embarrassed, I avert his gaze.

Aoba: "Y-you are doing weird things all of a sudden...!"

Noiz: "But you don't mind the kiss, right?"

Aoba: "...W-what, that's not really the point here."

Noiz: "...What do you want to do about it?"

Aoba: "...About what?"

Noiz: "...What's after this."

Aoba: "Huh...?"

Noiz: "Both me and you are now in this situation."

Aoba: "...This situation...?"

Perking a curious eyebrow, I see Noiz's gaze shift downwards.

My stomach... No, he's looking at something below that...

Aoba: "No, no, no, wait! What you're saying is weird!"

Noiz: "What's weird?"

Aoba: "What 'What's weird'? It's weird no matter how you think about it!!"

Noiz: "Anyway"

Noiz gives out a bored sigh.

Noiz: "You're overreacting. Both of us are guys, there's nothing to be ashamed of. Besides, it's just a physiological reaction."

Noiz: "What I'm saying is that we're just trying to relieve our physiological stress."

Aoba: "No, no, no!!"

Noiz says that with such a carefree attitude while I freak out.

What is this all about? Is it something to do with today's new 'in' thing? Don't tell me the youth way of defining chastity has progressed to a level I can never catch up?

But then, when I think about it, our ages are not really that far apart anyway...

If that's the case, then the problem shouldn't be me! It must be this weird guy's fault!

Aoba: "Anyway, I'm gonna humbly reject your offer and retreat no— eh, wai—!"

Without waiting for me to finish my words, Noiz stands and pulls me up by grasping on my wrist.

Aoba: "Oi, wait... let me go!"

Completely ignoring me, Noiz forcefully drags me up the stairs.

Our destination is... his room. I knew it.

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..

...

....I wonder what happened after that.

I was brought to Noiz's room, and we did something... that I can't really bring myself to say it out loud.

I feel so dizzy now when I think about it.



□*There's nothing to be ashamed of.*□Noiz told me with the usual indifferent expression on his face, even when he was telling me something so... shameless.

I feel as if I'm the only one who's overreacting here...

To be honest, it makes me feel extremely mortifying. And I'm supposed to be the older one here....

Every time when I talk to him, the upper hand is always with him. It's starting to annoy me.

And every time, he says that in such a fearless, determined way...

... Also, while we were in the middle of that shameless act, I found out something.

First of all, I finally revealed the mystery of the sound in my mouth when we kissed. It was Noiz's tongue piercing.

But that's not all. There're multiple piercings on Noiz's body as well. There are some weird ones, and there're also some.... at his lower... well....

On top of that, for some reason, it also seems like he enjoys pain... or something like that.

About how I found out about that, I'll leave it to your imagination.

T/N: They took away the part where Noiz asked Aoba to join him in the shower ;____; But after that, it continues to where Aoba was waiting for Noiz to come out of the shower and swooned all over him when he saw him. And then we have Aoba going 'I'll leave it to your imagination' again like how he did to us in SSS.

||| New Scene 2 |||

NSFW content replaced by something that is really, really important. This scene is important. It really is. This second new scene replaced the hospital scene. Takes place right after they kiss. Also, they rerecorded the kissing scene and it's good, it's all good ovo

After we separate our lips, Noiz pulls a distance between us. With the back of my hand against my forehead, I struggle to catch my breath.

Noiz: "...That posture, is it tough?"

Aoba: "Huh?"

Noiz: "You have to lean over here."

Aoba: "Oh... It's fine."

Noiz: "Want to come and sit by my side?"

Aoba: "Huh? By your side?"

Noiz moves slightly before he pats on the empty space beside him.

Aoba: "Huh, over there!?"

Noiz: "You don't want to?"

Aoba: "Uh... It's not that I don't want to, how should I put it..."

Noiz: "It's fine, no one will come in now. You locked the door, and even pulled the curtains, right?"

Aoba: "I did but..."

I'm thrown into a state of conflict. Noiz suggesting something like this in such a sudden way caught me off guard.

But...

Well, I guess it's fine for now.

Because if I'm not mistaken...

He's trying to attract my attention, so that I can spoil him further.

Aoba: "It can't be helped then."

Smiling awkwardly, I take off my shoes before I climb onto Noiz's bed and settle beside him.

Aoba: "S-sorry for the intrusion. ... Uh, it's quite cramped now that we have two men on this bed."

Noiz: "Even if you say so, it can't be helped."

Aoba: "T-that's fine."

Even so, due to the lack of space, all I can do is lying down, facing upwards and restraining all my movements.

Noiz: "Hey." (*Noiz's whispers..*)

Aoba: "En?"

I turn my head to see Noiz staring at me.

Noiz: "Turn around here."

Aoba: "....."

If I am to do that, that means I'll have to go very close to him.

Both of us in a bed... no matter how you think about it, it's embarrassing.

While I hesitate, a soft sigh rings beside my ear.

Noiz: "... Fine then. I'll move."

Aoba: "Huh?"

Before I could ask what does he mean by that, I hear the sound of fabric rustling from beside me.

Move... does that mean...?!

Aoba: "Woah, stop, stop, Noiz! It's dangerous, don't move!"

Even though he's now almost recovering, Noiz is still wrapped in bandages. That mere scene still pricks me in the heart.

I lift myself up and carefully push Noiz back down.

Noiz doesn't seem like he's angry. Instead, he is looking at me with the usual indifferent expression on his face.

Aoba: "I know I know, I'll come over. Properly."

Seriously, this man...

Giving out a quiet sigh, I shift myself closer to Noiz.

Aoba: "Is this okay?"

Noiz: "Come closer."

Aoba: "Closer?"

Noiz: "Do it as if you're trying to attack me from the side."

Aoba: "Ha?!"

I gape at Noiz with an expression spelling '*what are you saying?!*' while Noiz smirks.

Noiz: "Or else I can't kiss you. I can't move."

Aoba: "..."

....I'm completely swept into his pace.

Obedying, I shift myself closer again.

Now I'm in a position where Noiz could easily just wrap me into a hug.

...He looks almost desperate.

Aoba: "...Like this?"

Noiz: "En."

Finally satisfied, Noiz reaches out to me.

Thinking that he's up to something again, Noiz touches my face instead.

Still having that indifferent expression on his face, I soon realize that I'm seeing more than just another expressionless feature of Noiz. Rather, when I stare into his eyes, I could see a faint hint of warmth in it. That realization made my heart skip a beat.

Aoba: "..."

Noiz: "Where's my kiss?"

Perplexed by his tone of voice, I feel my heartbeat picking up speed.

Then, I slowly lean forward...



Our lips gently pressed against each other.

When we separate our kiss, Noiz hugs me gently as my face presses against his forehead.

We stay like that for a while. Then, Noiz whispers.

Noiz: □... You're so warm.□

It sounds so normal but yet, in that moment of time, I soon notice that it's far more than that.

Noiz is properly feeling now.

For a person who had difficulties feeling up to now, the feeling of one's body warmth must be very foreign for him.

That's why it's not something 'common' for him.

It's normal to feel warmth for a normal human being. But for Noiz, this is something important.. Because this is the first time he's able to feel something like this, even when it's supposed to be 'normal'.

With that thought in mind, the urge to touch Noiz intensifies within me.

I want Noiz to feel me too... Leaning forward, I feel the tip of his hair tickling my nose as I smell on it.

Aoba: □...Noiz's scent. Do you want to smell my scent too?□

Noiz: □? Of course.□

Seeing the amused look on his face, I reach out to stroke his face, tracing his nose, then touch his lips.

Aoba: "My warmth, and yours. These are all very normal feelings... But, you feel it, right?"

Humans can feel pain. We have our own body warmth. We have feelings, and emotions as well.

All of these are normal for us... And from now onwards, Noiz will start to learn more about these too.

As I trace teasingly at Noiz's lips, he sucks on the tip, causing me to pull my hand back reflexively while he chuckles.

Noiz: "I can feel it. But there're still a lot of things that I don't know about you..."

Noiz: "Tell me everything about you. In return, I'll also tell you everything about me."

Aoba: "...yeah."

In response to his words, I lean forward to kiss his forehead.

It's so unfair that he could be so straightforward like that. It makes me feel like spoiling him more.

As I think about that, suddenly, I feel a ticking sensation on my ear. It sends shivers all over me.

Aoba: "Wa...! What are you doing!"

Noiz: "Your ears are sensitive, right? I just remembered."

Aoba: "...! That doesn't mean you can attack me just like that!... You little!"

As revenge, I harshly mess up Noiz's hair while he laughs.

Noiz: "Haha, stop that."

Looking at that face, I'm suddenly overwhelmed.

That smile. When he puts that on, he actually looks his age. This is the first time I'm actually seeing it.

Somehow...

He's really, maybe a bit, cute.

Noiz: □That weakness of yours, you need to tell me more about it.□

Aoba: □Weakness?□

Noiz: □Weakness, you know.□

Tickling my ear again, Noiz gives out another laugh.

Aoba: □....□

...I take back what I said.

He has his cute moments. He definitely has it.

But, he has this moment too.

Aoba: □....You perverted brat!□

And I start messing up his hair again.

With his hair still all over the place, Noiz continues laughing.

...I never thought that this day would come.

I never knew what Noiz was thinking. But now, he's properly showing me all kinds of expressions.

It makes me really happy.

I want this day to continue, until forever.

...Feeling the hope within me, we continue indulging ourselves in this normal yet meaningful day.

The rerecorded parts were done magnificently ;v;

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